



SNAPPY FUN WITH...

HYPER

\$1.
FEED ME!

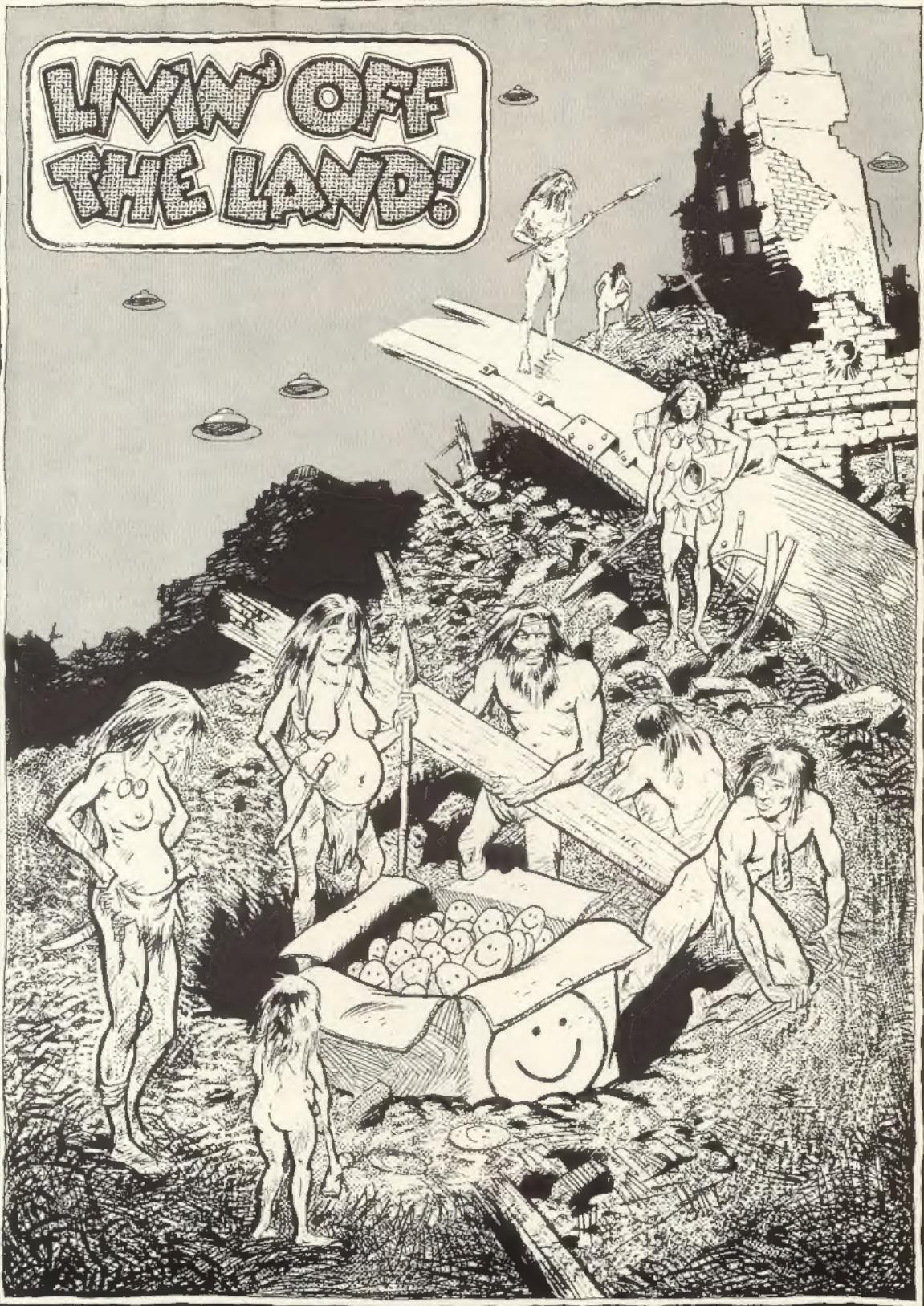
COMICS



Steve Stiles

CREATED BY
BALTIMORE'S
#1 UNDERGROUND
CARTOONIST!
(HONEST!?)

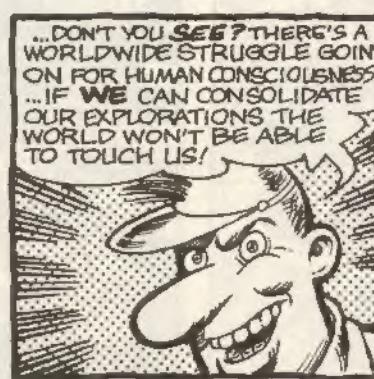
WVN' OFF THE LAND!



HYPER COMIX... Published by Kitchen Sink Enterprises, a division of Krupp Comic Works, Inc., P.O. Box 7, Princeton, Wisconsin 54968. Free catalog on request. Copyright © 1979 by Steve Stiles. This comic book is intended for adults only. Dealers are instructed not to sell this book to minors. Letters to the artist c/o the publisher will be forwarded unopened. Printed in U.S.A. Printing number 54321.
FIRST PRINTING MARCH 1979.

AN CONTROL

MY POOR TALENT IS AT *YOUR* SERVICE FOR MONEY! Steve Stiles

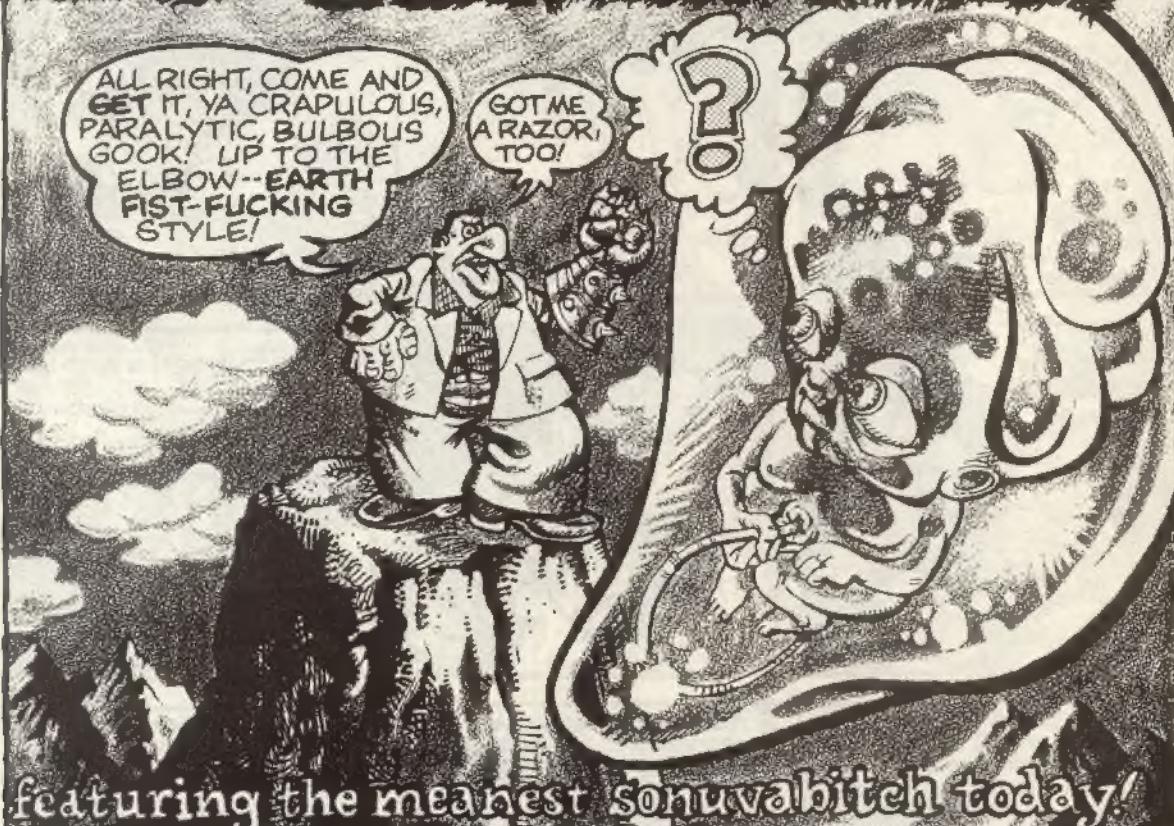


SELFISHNESS, IN THE WORST MEANING OF THE WORD, EXISTS BECAUSE THE TRUE DEPTH OF THE SELF IS SELDOM ACCEPTED! THE SELF CAN CRAWL, THE SELF CAN EVEN STAMMER, BUT FAKERS CAN'T FOOL THEMSELVES INTO LIKING IT! THIS, THEN, IS ABREY SPITTLE'S STORY--NOT A PRETTY STORY, BUT, WELL, NEVER MIND!

NO SURVIVORS!

ALL RIGHT, COME AND GET IT, YA CRAPULOUS, PARALYTIC, BULBOSUS GOOK! UP TO THE ELBOW--EARTH FIST-FUCKING STYLE!

GOT ME A RAZOR, TOO!



featuring the meanest sonuvabitch today!

FLUNG LIKE A HELPLESS TAR-BABY INTO THE DUSTBINS OF FATE, ALONE, UNAWARE OF THE ENGLUFTING TERROR, ABREY SPITTLE CHUCKLES OVER RECENT CEREBRAL HEMORRHAGES IN HIS AREA...



...WHAT A CRAZY BASTARD!

HEY, A LITTLE
VIOLENCE
LIGHTENS
UP TH' LOAD!

...LETS OFF
ALL THAT
PENT-UP
EMOTION!

MEANWHILE: OH NO, IT'S A
COSMIC SPACE BABY—OR, IN
REALITY, THE ANTI-CHRIST!



ABREV SPITTLE SAYS:

I COULD
GIVE A
GOOD
GOD-
DAMN!

SHIT!



GOADED BY MALIGNANT FORCES BEYOND IT'S
CONTROL, THE WORLD GOES INSANE!

THIS CAN'T BE
HAPPENING!



WORLD LEADERS MAKE STUPID REMARKS,
PAINT MIRRORS BLACK, FUCK WATERPOW!

ZE PRESIDENT
ISS FUCKING
DA DUCK!

WOH!

AH!

WAK!



ART AND MUSIC ARE BANISHED TO THE
SCRAP HEAP/ STRANGERS GO NUDE,
PAINT THEIR BODIES, INDULGE IN
VERY STRANGE PRACTICES!

HEY-
YA!

WAPO

AH HA
HAHA!



FISH FIGHTS!

THE FEW ISOLATED POCKETS OF DIEHARD
SIXTIES ACID HEADS ALL HAVE BAD
TRIPS -- SIMULTANEOUSLY!!

OH NO! I'M
A HAIR POLLICLE
IN ONE OF
THOSE RAZOR
COMMERCIALS!

SOMEWHERE OFF
IN THE VAST
DISTANCES, SOME-
THING SHINY
APPROACHES!

YOWO





THE WORLD GONE MAD!



LITHUANIA RETALIATES!



SHOULDN'T
BE LONG
NOW!

AH! HERE
COMES THE
FIRST ONE!

ABREY!
IT'S ME--
YOUR DEAR
OLDGRANNY!

BEAT IT, YA
OLD GOAT!

...NEVER DID
LIKE YER
COOKIES!



...IN THE WAKE OF THE FIRST ATOMIC ATTACK, THOUSANDS OF FEAR-CRAZED TAXPAYERS FLEE THE CITY. A CERTAIN NUMBER LAY SEIGE TO ABREY'S SHELTER! THEY ARE MET BY...

STINK BOMBS!

PHUT!

...ELECTRIFIED BARBED WIRE...

...LAND MINES...

-AND AN AUTOMATIC LAWN SPRINKLER SYSTEM!



EVENTUALLY EVERYONE DIES OR GOES AWAY. RADIACTIVE CLOUDS FILL THE SKY! SPITTLE RETIRES TO HIS UNDERGROUND SHELTER...



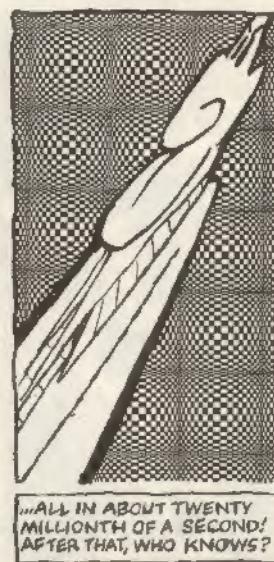
SUDDENLY...

THE EARTH EXPLODES!

ABREY'S SHELTER IS HURLED INTO DEEP SPACE AT A TREMENDOUS VELOCITY...

GNG!

THUD



BONZO HORROR

"MY NAME IS ABNER TILLENGHAST, A STUDENT FROM MISKATONIC UNIVERSITY, AND ALTHOUGH MY TIME UPON THIS EARTH IS SHORT, I WRITE THESE SCRIBBLINGS SO THAT OTHERS MAY ESCAPE THE HORRID BLASPHEMY THAT IS MY FATE..."



"I FEAR THAT I AM TOO LATE, FOR THE FRIGHTFUL, OBSCENE CHANTING HAS CEASED, LEAVING A QUIET BEHIND MY DOOR, PUNCTUATED BY WHAT CAN ONLY BE DESCRIBED AS... SQUISHING!"



"MY MEMORY FLIES BACK TO THAT CURSED DAY WHEN I FIRST SAW THE ELDritch DWELLING WHICH WAS THE UNWELCOME INHERITANCE FROM MY ANCESTOR, EZRA TILLENGHAST."



"UNCLE EZRA HAD SOME REPUTATION FOR MILD ECCENTRICITY, SO I WAS NOT OVERLY AMAZED AT THE WINDOWLESS, DOORLESS TOWER IN THE BARREN GARDEN..."



"THE CARETAKER, AN OLD INDIAN WOMAN, BY ODD COINCIDENCE, BORE THE NAME OF MY ANCESTOR'S SERVANT—WHICH, IF THE SAME PERSON, WOULD MAKE HER 235 YEARS OLD. ABSURD THOUGHT!"



"IT STORMED THAT NIGHT. THE NEXT MORNING I INSPECTED THE FAMILY BURIAL PLOTS. THE RAINS HAD OPENED A GRAVE, REVEALING THE BONES OF SOME UNKNOWN...?"



"IN THE EVENING A FANCY TOOK ME EXPLORING THE MANSION ATTIC. THERE I FOUND A SEALED IRON DOOR WITH A CHILDISH SCRAWL UPON IT..."



"THAT NIGHT CURIOUS DREAMS OF VAST, DARKENING CITIES, WITH DIM GIGANTIC FORMS, CAME OVER ME. I IMAGINED OLD EZRA OVER MY BED, HE WAS LOUDLY CHANTING..."



"THE NEXT DAY I BROKE DOWN THE ATTIC DOOR AND FOUND THE BOOK! WOULD TO GOD MY EYES HAD BEEN TORN FROM MY HEAD ERE I READ THE FRIGHTFUL TRUTH THAT SEARED MY SOUL..."



"AND NOW I AWAIT MY FATE! THERE IS SILENCE BEHIND MY DOOR... I OPEN IT, AND FIND..."



"...A SOUTH SEA ISLAND PARADISE!

(GUESS THINGS WEREN'T AS BAD AS I THOUGHT!)

END

THIS CITIZEN IS SATISFIED,
RENGED AND REZONED!
HE'S NO "BONE"--HE'S
BEEN READING "THE
KNOCKOUT COMIC-O-RAMA
QUIZ!" HUNKIES, WOT FUN!!

WAIT 'TIL
THE GANG
HEARS
O' THIS!



KNOCK OUT CASEBOOK!

- IT'S TRUE! A FAIRY PRINCE!
- THE DEFEAT OF EGO AND WORLD VIEW PREJUDICE BY RESOLUTE ENERGY IS WITHIN 8,000 PARTS OF OUR BODY!!!

HEED
BEWARE
REZONE

THE KNOCKOUT...

EVERY THURSDAY!



1 NERVE GAS, AS WELL AS TUMESCENT, SLIDING FRICTION, STIGMATA, WOMB RANSOM, AND ALL THE REST OF IT, FIRST APPEARED IN THIS COMIC STRIP, ALONG WITH THE JUSTLY FAMOUS UTTERANCE, "VOT DERE...?"

2. THIS CUTE LITTLE TYKE DANCES LIKE A WIMP BUT IS REALLY A SUPER BEING! IN HER "ALTER EGO" IDENTITY SHE FRONTS A ROC GROUP, "HOT SHIT." TWO LIVE ALBUMS WERE RELEASED POSTHUMOUSLY... --NAME THE LEAD VOCALIST...



4. WHO IS THIS INDIVIDUAL?



5. WHO IS HIS COMIC SIDEKICK?



6. SNOT-PUPPIES
ARE:
① SMALL CHILDREN
② FLYING FROGS
③ PURE BREED
④ CRUSTACEANS

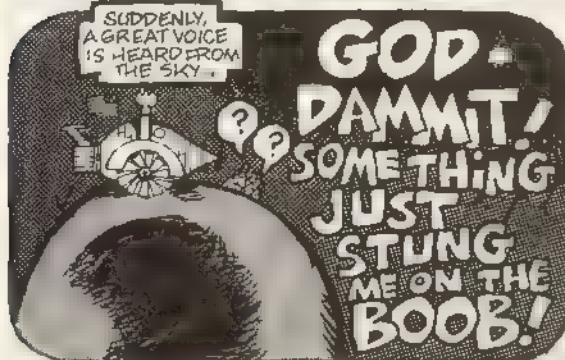
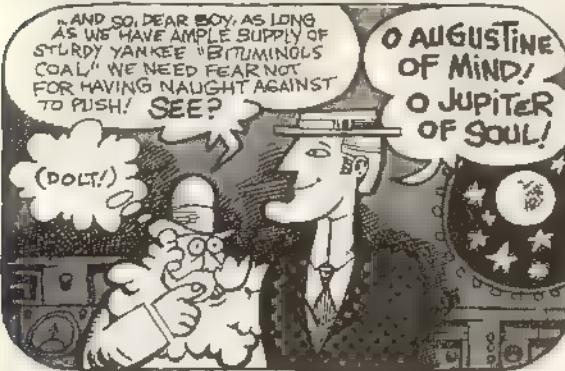


7. NAME THIS CONFUSED YOUTH WHO OFTEN HAS HALLUCINOGENIC EPISODES INDISTINGUISHABLE FROM REALITY! (HE CAN'T HANDLE IT.) OFTEN EMBARRASSES HIS PARENTS IN PUBLIC!



8.

TWO PANELS FROM EARLY "SCIENTIFICTION" COMIC STRIP, WHERE AN AVENERABLE OLD PROFESSOR AND HIS EAGER YOUNG SIDEKICK TRAVEL TO LUNA, PLUNGING THRU THE AETHER IN A STEAM-DRIVEN HAND CRAFTED INTERPLANETARY VEHICLE! A "YOWSA" SPEAKING NEGRO, WHO IS A SECRET BLACK MILITANT (!), IS ALSO IN THE STRIP. NAME THE QUEEN OF THE MOON.



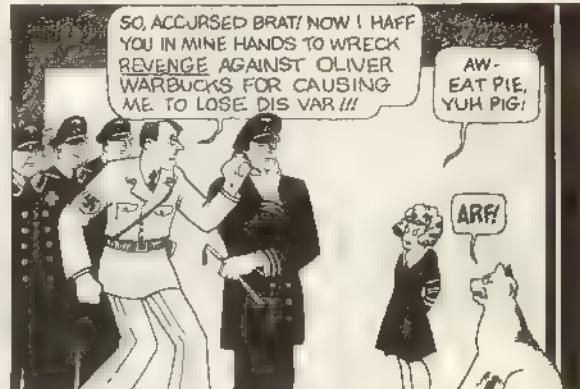
11.

POULTRY-IN-CAPTIVITY BECAME A POPULAR COMIC THEME WHEN AN UPPITY YOUNG GIRL-DUCK, DESPIsing GANDERS & DRAKES, IS CAPTURED AND ABDUCTED TO AN ALTERNATE WORLD, WHERE ALL FEMALE DUCKS ARE FORCED TO DRESS IN SKIMPY COSTUMES, SIT ON WEIRD EGGS, AND, IN GENERAL, ARE ENSLAVED! NAME THE THREE NEPHEWS...



9.

THIS CUTE LITTLE TYKE DANCES LIKE A WIMP, BUT HAS BEEN INVOLVED IN TONG WARS, TRAPPED IN HURRICANES, SHOT AT BY INTERNATIONAL SPIES, HELD FOR RANSOM BY TURKS, OVERCAME BIG CITY CROOKS, SHAMED WELFARE LOAFERS, SAT ON GROUND ZERO, THROWN INTO SUBSTANDARD "HOMES" AND SHE HAS A DOG! ...OKAY, WHAT DOES "KEMO SABE" MEAN?



10.

THESE THREE CREEPS RUINED THE INNOCENT MINDS OF GENERATIONS OF LITTLE FROGGY SCHOOL CHILDREN WITH TALES ABOUT GHOULS, SLIME, WALKING CORPSES, CANNIBALISM, MAD THERAPISTS, AND NAMELESS SENATE INVESTIGATIONS! NAME 'EM!



12.

NAME THE DINOSAUR COMPANION OF FAMED COMIC CAVEMAN... (HINT: HERBIVOROUS, LATE JURASSIC CAMPTOSAURUS, DOUBTLESS BIPEDAL WHEN RUNNING...)



13.

... YOU ALL KNOW WHAT THAT STANDS FOR! NAME THE FAMED "COUNTER-CULTURE" KOMIC OF THE 60's, WHERE A SPACEY ACID HEAD BUMS PEOPLE OUT WITH FREUDIAN INNLUENDOS, MIND GAMES, AND PARANOID "VIBES"!



14.

ABLE TO REND BATTLESHIPS APART WITH HIS BARE HANDS, LEAP OVER TALL OBSTACLES! NAME THE SUPER-HERO WHO SUCCUMBED TO NEUROsis, THEN BECAME A HOPELESS ALCOHOLIC...



15.

WE DON'T KNOW ANYTHING AT ALL ABOUT THIS ONE! IT WAS FOUND IN ORBIT AROUND PLUTO, ENGRAVED ON AN UNKNOWN METAL! THE TOP BRAINS IN THE WORLD ARE STUMPED! IT MAY BE A COMIC STRIP! WE'RE THROWING THIS OUT TO THE PUBLIC OUT OF DESPERATION! IF YOU HAVE ANY IDEAS, GUESSES, HUNCHES, OR INTUITIONS, CONTACT NASA IMMEDIATELY



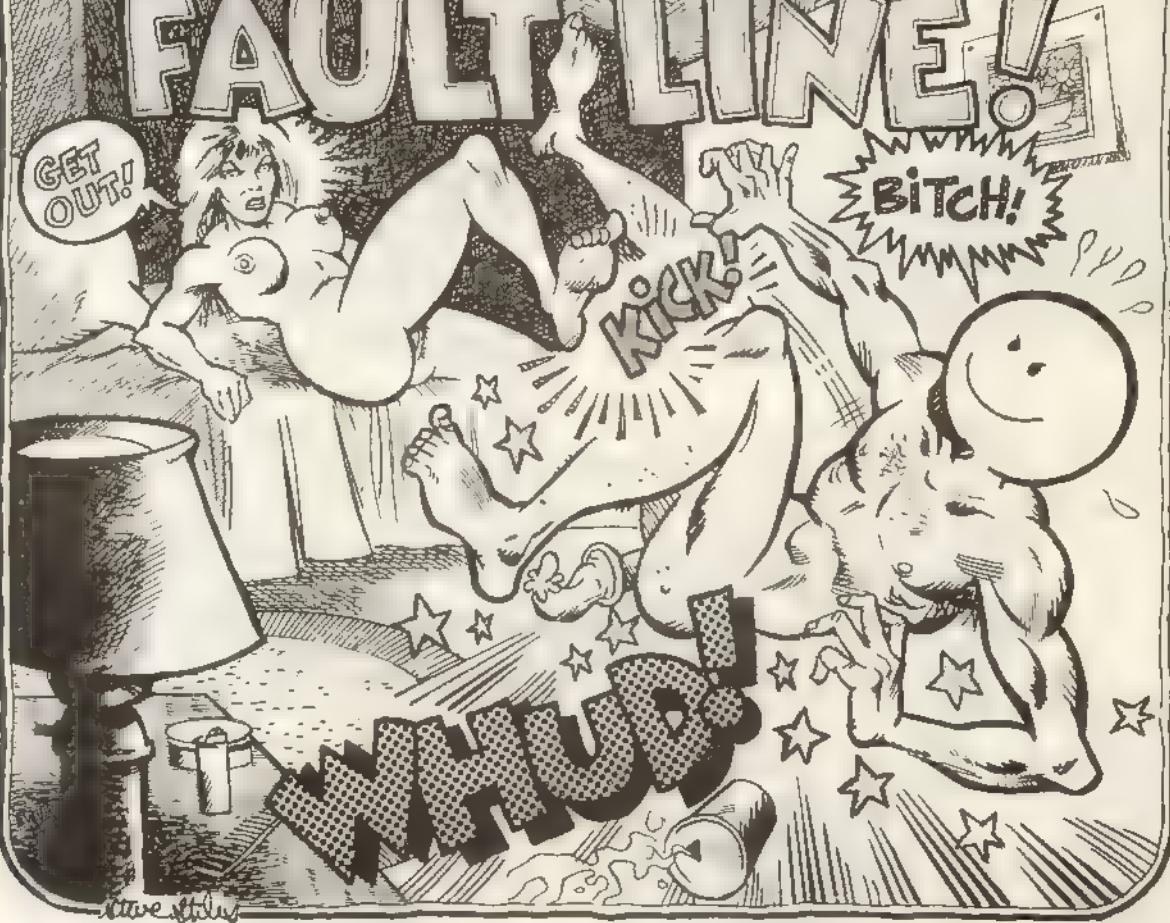
ENAR NESBIT HERE!

"...WELL, THAT'S IT FOLKS! -- I'M SURE SOME QUESTIONS WERE PRETTY EASY AND OBVIOUS, BUT FOR THOSE FEW SIMPLE LOUTS, MY COMIC-O-RAMA ANSWER PAGE IS SOMEWHERE IN THIS BOOK!"



A BROAD NEW FACE FOR EVERY SAD NEW SITUATION! LIKE A KING BEE DROWNING,
HE'S DOWN THERE SOMEWHERE! A REAL HEAVY SYMBOL OF THE SIXTIES, BUT
NOW THE TURKEY IS ALMOST SHOT! YEH, IT'S MR. SMILE, AND HE'S...

DANCIN' ON THE FAULT LINE!



IT HADN'T ALWAYS BEEN THIS WAY.. THERE HAD BEEN A PERIOD WHEN VERA AND SMILE HAD BEEN HAPPY... IT HAD BEEN A SYMPHONY...



YOU LOVE ME?! YOU
GOT, YOU'RE
THROUGH LOVING--
THROUGH ALL THAT
CHEAP '60S CRAP!

... I MEAN, IT'S ALL SO
CHEAP; THAT **SMILE**,
THE BUTTONS... THE
POSTERS-- YOU ALWAYS
WERE SO GOOD AT
REDUCING THE BEST
IN LIFE, TURNING IT
INTO LITTLE PLASTIC
SHIT...

SMILE'S SHATTERED
MIND, BESONTED WITH
CHEAP JACK, FLASHES
BACK TO FAR HAPPIER
TIMES...

WELL, LOVER, THE '60S
ARE OVER NOW AND
SO ARE WE--YOU'RE
NOTHING, NOW--
NOTHING AT ALL!

GOD, YOU'RE A **LOSER**!
SOMETIMES I WONDER
HOW YOU EVER BECAME
A CULT HERO - MAYBE
THOSE LITTLE FLOWER
CUNTS WERE EVEN
BIGGER LOSERS... I
MEAN, **OBVIOUSLY...**

...INTO IT--SEE, A
HOME MADE
LIGHTSHOW!

WATCH THIS,
VERA - I JUST
PUT A FEW
TEASPOONS OF
RUBBING ALCOHOL
INTO THIS 10
BAL. GLASS
JUG!

IT MUST BE SAD TO
LOVE SOMEONE WHO
DOESN'T LOVE YOU...
IT MUST BE REALLY
UNENDURABLE...

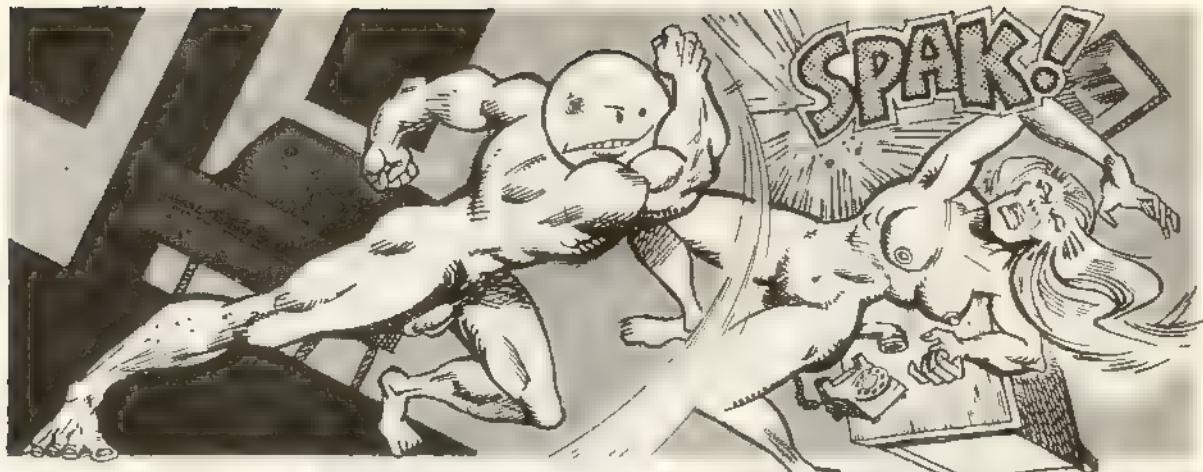
I REMEMBER LOVING A
REAL MAN ONCE; HE WAS
DELICIOUS IN BED,
DARLING -- PERHAPS
YOU KNEW HIM...?

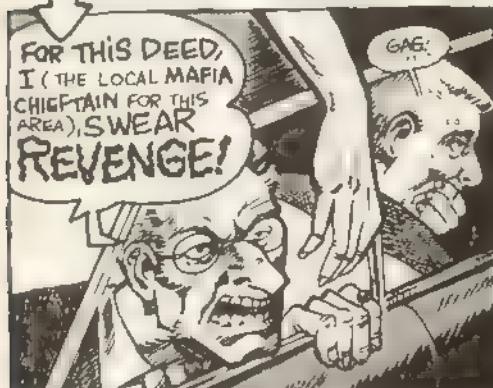
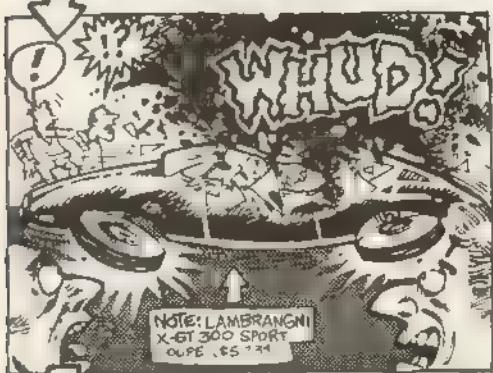
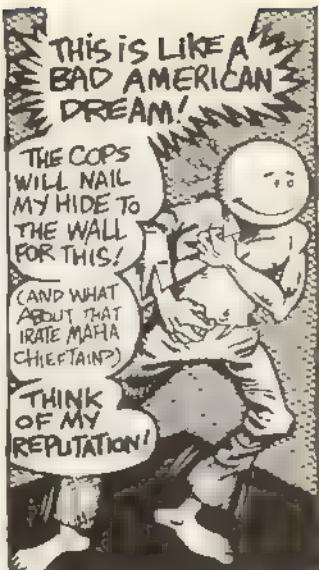
WHUMP!

LISTEN TO
ME WHEN I
TALK TO
YOU!

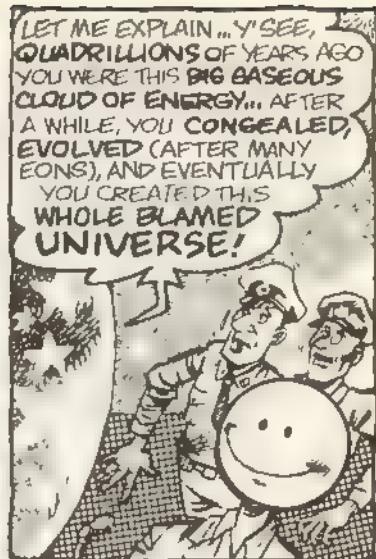
WHACK!

WHUMP!







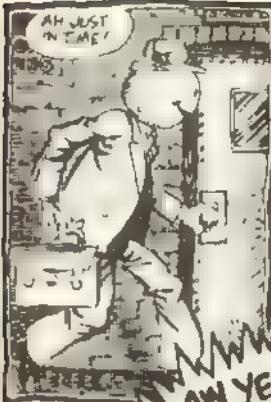


"BUT GODHOOD GETS PRETTY LONELY, AND KIND OF BORING, SO FOR THE LAST FEW THOUSAND YEARS YOU'VE BEEN LIVING IN THIS REALITY (PART OF YOUR OWN DREAM, ACTUALLY), UNDER SELF-INDUCED "AMNESIA"..."

"...THE LAST TIME YOU
GOT ON THIS KICK
YOU WERE A SENTIENT
RADISH ON VEGA 9."







AWRIGHT! AN' NOW,
HERE HE IS: THE
'60S KING MAKIN'
HIS COMEBACK
WITH NEW
WAVE STRAIGHT
FROM
PAKISTAN--

...PLEASE WELCOME--
MR. SMITH AN'
HIS "PAK RATS"
...BLOW
BULL!
YEOW!



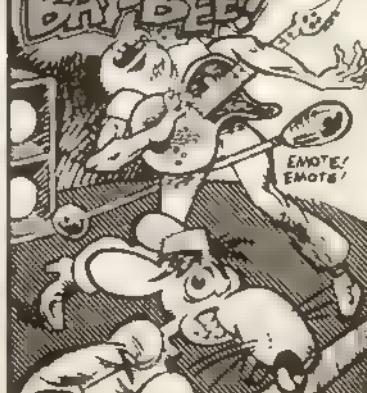
DEAD LOVE IN MIND AND HAND,
LONG DISTANCE GETS YOU THROUGH!
DEATH ANGELS' MONSTERED SKIN-
FUCED DRY POWER, ALL CINDRESS.

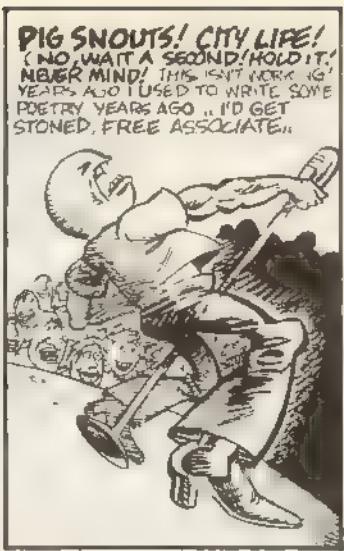


.... LONG DISTANCE!
SOMETIMES ALL YA FRENS WILL WANT
NITROUS NOSTRILS' SILENT CHOIR,
PURE SONGS! FORCED ENTRY!!



B-UH-WADDADOO
WOW, NAILS ACROSS
AUH BLUH-
BA-BEE!





...SOON THE LYRICS AND "SOUND WAVES" OF "BLOW A BULL" PERMEATS THE VERY FIBRE OF MASSIVE AMERICAN AUDIENCE "CONSCIOUSNESS"... PEOPLE BECOME DISORIENTED... MORE THAN USUAL...



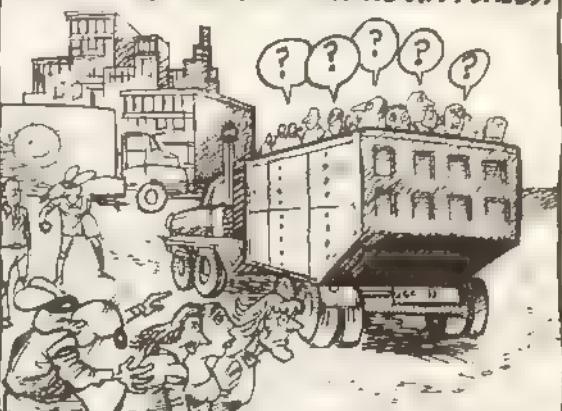
...FROM CITY TO CITY IT SPREADS... PEOPLE BEGIN TO WANDER AIMLESSLY, PUZZLED OVER EXISTENTIAL DILEMMAS, WONDERING ABOUT THEIR PERSONALITIES! GARBAGE PICK-UPS ARE LATE!



...IT CAN BE TRANSMITTED THROUGH THE AIRWAYS! THROUGH TELEVISION 'RADIO'!



EVENTUALLY BEWILDERED MASSES MILL AROUND CONFUSEDLY ON STREET CORNERS WHILE MASKED STRANGERS SYSTEMATICALLY LOAD THEM ON BIG TRUCKS BOUND FOR UNKNOWN PLACES!



HUGE MASSES OF THE POPULATION PERIODICALLY DISAPPEAR - TOWNS, ENTIRE CITIES! LATER, THESE SAME PEOPLE REAPPEAR - CHANGED!

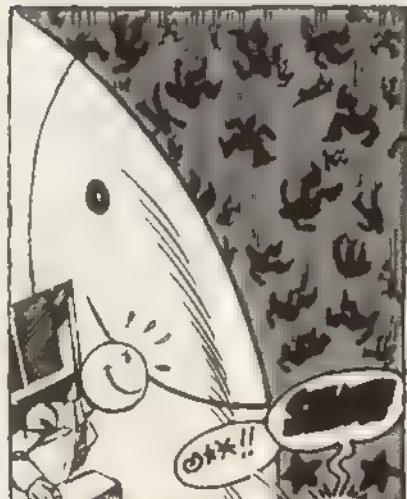
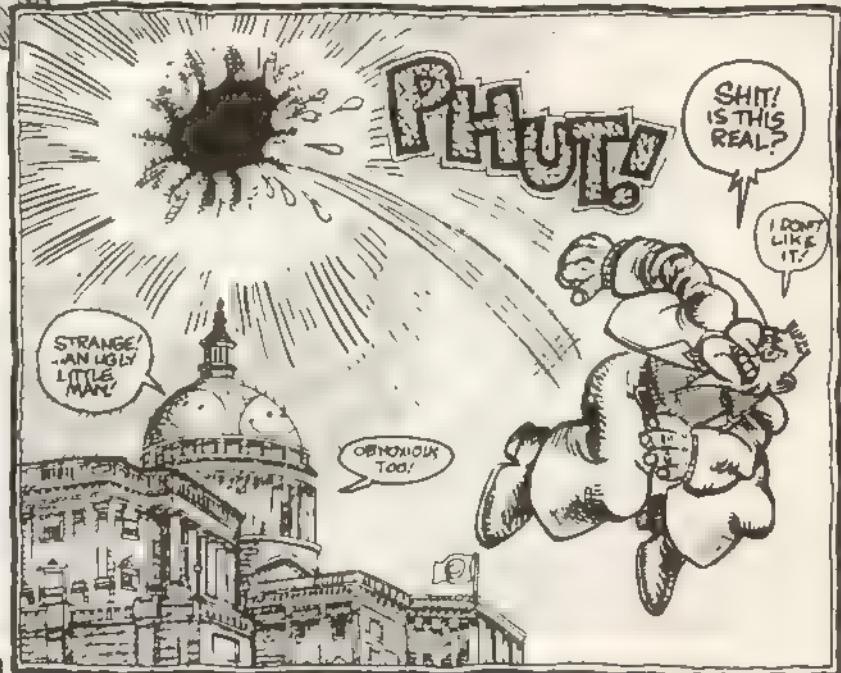


...AND, IN THE COURSE OF TIME, MR. SMILE IS DULY ELECTED PRESIDENT OF THE U.S.A! WHEW!





...IT... IT...
LOOKS
RECTAL!



WITH A TIP OF THE HAT TO SYLVIA STARCHINE FOR ART CHORE HELP!

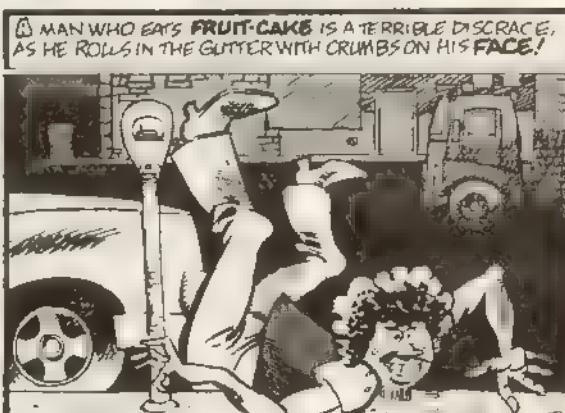
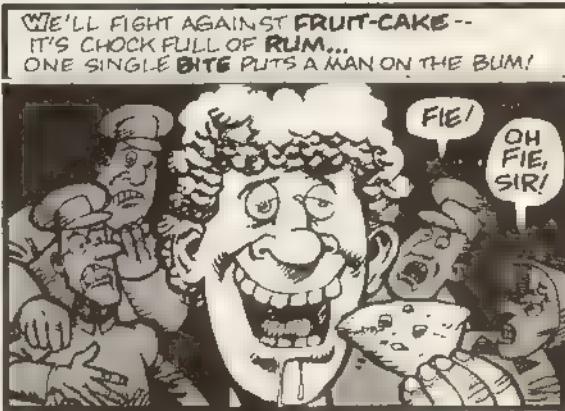
BONDAGE SHOGUN

"THE ROPE IS NECESSARY
ELSE HE MIGHT STRAY OFF
SOME DUSTY ROAD.
BEING WELL TRAINED HE
BECOMES NATURALLY GENTLE!"
"TAMING THE BULL" -- KAMUJAN
12TH CENTURY



BONDAGE SHOGUN VERY
QUICKLY EXPLAINS HIS PLANS
TO HIS FAITHFUL PAL, LARRY!





RADIKAL FUN!

FOLLOW THE LAFF RIOT ADVENTURES OF OUR NEWLY MANUFACTURED YOUNG MECHANISMS AS THEY DISRUPT INORGANIC EXISTENCE IN A ROBOT METROPOLIS!

GANG WAY, YA POSTTRONIC MORON!

ZEEPERS, HE'S OBSOLETE!

CLANG!

Yow!

CRONG!

HA.HA HA HA

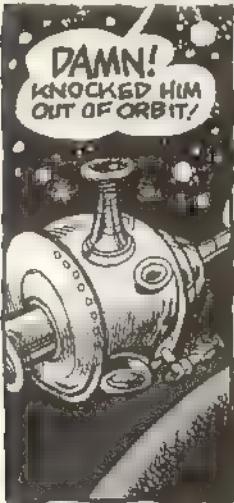
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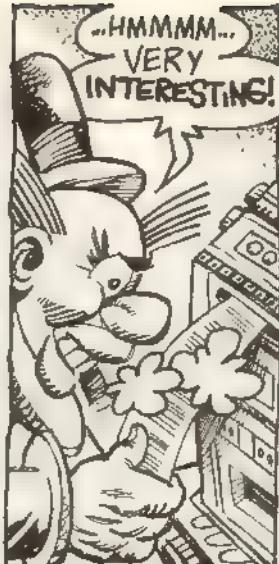
LET'S FUCK AROUND WITH SOMETHING IN ORBIT ROY!

IT'S AUTO-MATIC!

UH-OH!

I KIN SCAN IT!



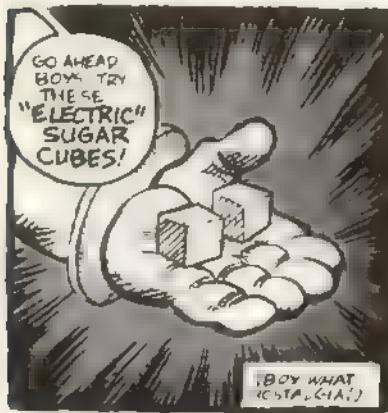


BOON THE MYSTERIOUS, SINISTER CLOWN EXPLOITS
THE BOYS' CONSCIOUSNESS--PLAYING UPON THEIR
INSTITUTIONAL ALIENATION AND SADISTIC AGGRES-
-SIVENESS! QUOTING NORMAN MAILER MANIFESTO
UNTIL THE LADS HAVE SWALLOWED THE PHILOSOPHY
OF RED COMMUNISM HOOK, LINE & SINKER...

F YOU ARE NOT OUT
MECHS THEN YOU ARE
"HIP" AND CAN "DIG"
IN METAPSYCS AL
- NOT TO MENTION DOL
IN A PLACE IT IS
JAZZER. - AMERICAN

THEME WAS NO
MATERIAL PROPS
EISENHOWER?
WHAT I THINK
JOHN FOSTER DULLES
IS A SANCTIMONIOUS
FALLEN STAR.

WORKERS AND PEASANTS
FOUGHT COUNTER REVOL-
UTIONARY GRASPERS
AND THEIR BOURGEOISIE



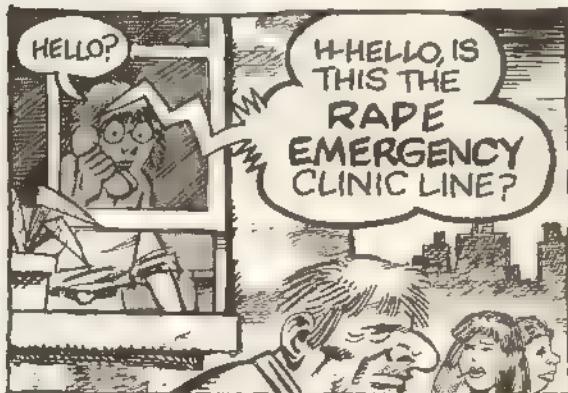


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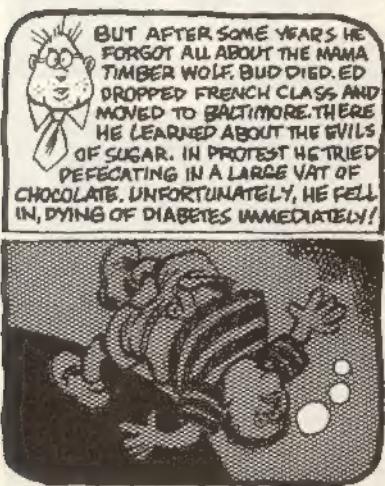


TRUE PHONE STORIES





NO USE WONDERING WITH ENAR NESBIT'S COMIC-O-RAMA'S ANSWERS!



OH NO, IT'S THE DREAD DOUSEAD!



SNARF No.8... The latest issue in this long-running series features a wild John Pound cover, Zen comix by both Steve Stiles and Justin Green, World War II stories by both Sharon Rudahl and Trina Robbins. A "Little Lulu" parody by Howard Cruse. Plus Art Spiegelman, George Erling and more! \$1. Still available: SNARF No. 2 and No. 4 (75¢) and No. 7 and No. 8 (\$1 each).

BANZAI!!... A great collection of new comics by three top underground cartoonists: Kim Deitch, Joel Beck, and Roger Brand. \$1.

BIZARRE SEX No.7... Outrageous libidinous humor by artists like Steve Stiles (ever heard of him?), Dan Steffan, Trina, George Erling, Al Dodge, Gary Whitney, Fred Hembach and (not so funny stuff) from Richard Larson and Tim Boxell. Front cover by John Pound. \$1.25.

Still available: BIZARRE SEX No. 1 and No. 4 (75¢ each), No. 2, 3, and 5 (\$1 each) and No. 6 (\$1.25)

DOPE COMIX No.1... Great Leslie Cabarga cover in the great Fleischer animation style. Drug-related stories by artists like Doug Hansen, Dan Steffan, Steve Stiles, Sharon Rudahl, Jay Lynch, Denis Kitchen, Kim Deitch, Peter Poplaski, Joel Beck and still others. Just \$1.

DOPE COMIX No.2... Mind-blowing cover by John Pound. Stories by Hansen, Steffan, Cruse, Whitney, Joe Coleman, Lee Marrs, Stiles & others. Still \$1.

and some brand new material by Joel Beck, considered by many experts to be the first underground cartoonist. Much of the material is reprinted from Joel's early and very scarce publications. Printed on heavy white paper. Just \$1.

KURTZMAN KOMIX... a collection of early work by Harvey Kurtzman, the father-in-law of underground comix. Includes a funny introduction by one of Kurtzman's discoveries, Robert Crumb. White paper, and still just \$1.

MR. NATURAL No.3... latest collection of Robert Crumb's popular fly by night guru. In this edition the natch is institutionalized by his old devotee Flakey Footh. 44 pgs. White paper. \$1. **SLEAZY SCANDALS OF THE SILVER SCREEN...** comic adaptations of Hollywood's more sordid history by artists like Art Spiegelman, Bill Griffith, Spain, and Kim Deitch. Marilyn Monroe cover, John Wayne, Fatty Arbuckle, Liberace, Lupe Velez, and Talulah Bankhead are among those exposed. \$1.

BAREFOOTZ No.1 and No.2... Very funny books by Howard Cruse. Featuring Barefootz, his girlfriend Dolly, Headtrack the hippie artist, Glory (the "thing" under the bed), and hundreds of talkative roaches. Try it. You'll like it. 75¢ each.

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SONIC DEATH RAYS!

ACTUAL DOCUMENTED PROOF OF HYPERCOMICS

MONE OF YOU HAVE IQS WORTHY OF MY CONSIDERATION, BUT HERE'S THE TRUTH: HER SZ CUKIER, HER SZTERN AND JANIEL TOTALBAUM STOLE EIGHT MILLION BUCKS FROM MY FATHER AND SPED UP THE MENSTRAL CYCLES OF MY ENTIRE FAMILY!

SINCE THEN, H. CUKIER, H. SZTERN AND J. TOTALBAUM SOUGHT TO KILL ME WITH SONIC DEATH RAYS WHICH PARALYZE AND DESTROY THE HUMAN BODY! FORTUNATELY, I DUCKED!

NOTE (RIGHT): UNRETouched EVIDENCE OF THE EVIL TRIO IN CONFERENCE WITH AXIS. NOTE DEATH RAY MACHINE. NOTE STALIN (LEFT)...



H. CUKIER, H. SZTERN, AND THEIR FRIEND, J. TOTALBAUM RECENTLY ABDUCTED MUMMIFIED BODY OF CRIME CZAR AL CAPONE AND LEFT IT IN FANCY RESTAURANT, TO PAY CHECK, TIP PUSHY WAITER.



GRIZZLY BEARS IN YELLOWSTONE PARK WERE FORCED TO IMITATE A FAMED "ROCK" GROUP. MANY WERE INJURED WHILE ATTEMPTING THE FIRE SPITTING ACT! ALL DUE TO THE SONIC DEATH RAY CONSPIRACY!



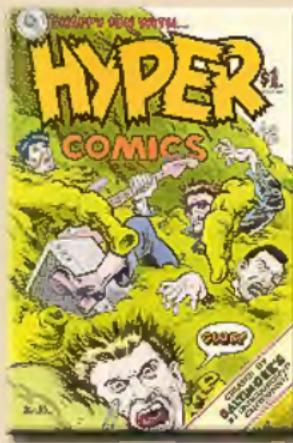
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Artists:

Steve Stiles - 1-34, 36(ad), 36

Comments:

Says, "Printing number 54321, First Printing March 1979" on the bottom of page 2.